

## **Historic, archived document**

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.





## SPORTS, PATTER AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 77, September 7, 1944

## A HIKER'S STORY

Twenty-five REAA'ers met at the bus depot Sunday in a jovial mood. Lunches, lunches and more lunches were carried by hungry hombres. When the hikers started to pile into the bus, the driver screamed "This is getting to be just too much," stopped half of the hikers from jumping in and ran into the bus station, after closing the bus door. What happened in the bus station no one will ever know. The driver eventually calmed down enough to whiz us to old Cahokia. In the blazing (and no kidding) sun, we started our hike through grass, over mound and on to a shadeless tar country road. Then one by one, we headed homeward--except Harry Lamberton, Marjorie Gillam and Ann Hoffelmeyer. When they arrived back from Horse Shoe Lake at our starting place, boy scouts Bob Robinson; Joe Quinn and Carl Pullen had a crackling fire blazing and the aroma of hot dogs scented the air. After a snack and a rest Harry wanted to explore the other end of the park. We crossed the road for a picture taking, but the grass looked so soft and green Harry couldn't resist reclining. He sat down but immediately leaped high into the air. We all snickered and proceeded to pick burrs from Harry's ruffled dignity. A bus came along and some did and some didn't. Anyway five boys and 20 charming girls had a good time.

The next hike will be at Chain of Rocks Park.

See 10th floor bulletin board for Cahokia Mounds hiking pictures.

## YEARS OF GOVERNMENT SERVICE

Stephen Hotsko - 10 yrs., 3 mos. and 11 days of government service (5 yrs. 5 mos. in REA.)

Allyn L. Walters - 15 yrs., 10 mos. and 10 days of government service (9 yrs. 1 mo. in REA.)

## FOR SALE

Dietzgen Drawing Set - See J. P. Schaenzer, Room 651.

LIBRARY  
RECEIVED  
FEB 20 1946  
MEMBERSHIP DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE

## DRIVE REPORT

The REAAA Membership Campaign ended Aug. 31, breaking all previous records with a total of 511 members. \*Much credit is due the efficient ticket sellers in each of the Divisions. The following is a tabulation by Division:

	Member- Employees ships sold	Per- cent.
Ofc. of Administrator	18	100
Liaison Office	15	100
A. & L. Division	90	69.9
Coop. Oper. Division	90	61.1
D. & C. Division	88	84.1
Finance Division	189	51.8
Information Division	22	63.6
Management Division	84	61.9
Personnel Division	44	86.4
Tech. Standards Division	23	87
Office of Solicitor	85	77.8
	748	510
		68 2/3

This includes all the field men.

\*The membership Campaign ended so far as the Bond drawing was concerned. The Athletic Association is open to receive new members at any time during the year. If you haven't joined yet, do so at once. Dial 378 for your membership card. The one dollar you spend entitles you to: Many discounts (on purchases and on parties); compete for a prize in any of the various activities; help pay for the SPAN; besides that fine spirit of comradeship and cooperativeness.

The boatride Thursday night (Aug. 31) was attended by 159 employees. The bond drawing took place at 10 o'clock and C. J. Hunter was the winner, the lucky number being 91. The affair was a huge success. The top deck was truly "out of this world" --beautiful strains of music floated on the cooling breeze and the full moon shone down upon Old Man River in all its glory.

## REA BIRTHDAYS - SEPT. 3 to SEPT. 9

Harry A. Block	Wm. Melchiorsen *
Eugene C. Manning *	Stephen Hotsko *
Donald E. Allen *	Donald T. Lowery *
Charles D. Cook	Glen O. Rendall *
F. B. Scott **	Theodore C. Hines
E. Vere Stalcup	Frank W. McEntee *
Ruth H. Todd	Dorothy K. Pairo
Olga R. M. Bradshaw	Dayton S. Ward
Irene W. Oelke	Allyn L. Walters
Eva F. Dunham	Huberta Shinnick

\* Employees on Military Furlough.

\*\* Mr. Scott is a member of the Instruments and Measurements Committee of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, an appointment which is generally considered quite an honor.

# DIDJA KNOW THAT

'Tis going to be nice cool week end and so will you good people, guys and gals, take a look-see thru the old tool chests, kitchenette drawers, any cupboards which might approximate that one of Fibber McGee's and all the little catch-all's for superfluous scissors, tools, etc. The USO loveth the cheerful giver and are much in need of these things for the REA "Cut-Up Corner" (we're holding our head, too) where the boys can do a bit of whittling, wood carving or just tinkering for it seems that for many of the GIs who have been over there the gorgeous titian, the svelte blonde and the petite brunette have lost their allure and tripping the light fantastic is to be considered when a whittler can find nothing to whittle or anything with which to whittle. Tinkering it is to be and the tools do not have to be the newest or without flaw or evn unbroken for fixing 'em will be one of the things they like bestest. If you do a right good job of searching you'll probably turn up with the gadget which Uncle Henry brought 'round to fix the squeaky door and which slipped into your own belongings in the most convenient way when he wasn't looking so 'twould be handy the next time that (censored) door squeaked, or perhaps you'll find that tool borrowed from your last neighbor and somehow or other it joined your own gadgets and looked just as tho' it had grown there but you have forgotten why you borrowed it or how to use it, or those paint brushes which came from where you can't remember but to which a few drops of turpentine added will give increased mileage. You all know the VETS and the other REAers of later vintage who help out at the USO and a buzz to them will tell you where to deposit the loot. If your treasure hunt nets you anything in the way of scissors, hammers, files, chisels, pocket knives - with or without all the blades - or even a jigsaw - bring it along and 'twill be chalked up as your good deed for the week and perhaps you will get a star in your crown later on providing, of course, on all other counts you have the proper priority rating. Louisian Mamer with her chin up after a mighty serious accident is resting at a lovely resort, Doe Run, Brandenburg, Ky., and Mr. H. C. Brown, Sup't. of Ky. 18 Meade, and other superintendents from around the Blue Grass country have left no stone unturned to make Lou's recuperation as care free as it could be. The show must go on and so one W. Herring has set up shop in a St. L. hospital where he carries on ensconced in the greatest of ease and surrounded by a bevy of beautiful nurses. And while the cats away a great epidemic of cleanliness has swept the COD. R. Broderick with his flare for the imaginative announced loudly and long that we were due for an inspection by the Board of Health and put his retinue to scrubbing and polishing until by comparison the surrounding territory looked drab and gray. With great gusto the others fell to and if you wish to see an emulation of the Aurora Borealis just find an excuse to visit COD where everything is bright and gleaming and waxy (not wackie) and all that is missed is the shining countenance of the Boss. R. Broderick contends his office is much the gleamingest on account of his technique and for a small consideration will help out any who lack his dexterity. With apologies, great, small and in between, SPAN announces belatedly that Lee McWilliams, that gentleman of the mighty swat, to be the winner of the low gross in the never to be forgotten golf tournament. Mary Etter, now of the Wash. D.C. Etters, reports lunchin' with Mrs. Bob Couse and Mrs. Ed Herrity. Ed

Herrity is doing his bit over in Iran where the days are hotter than (censored) and where all the work is done at night and says he becomes more certain every day that he's getting right now what he had only expected in the hereafter - and he used to work in Finance, where they now have an unofficial official checker-upper who is so darn busy he almost forgets to check on himself. There's a couple of barristers who will soon be seen about with nothing to do but read the law, interpret it or whatever it is those boys do, for two of our pretty pretties, J. Breville and Maxine Hay are leaving to gather a fund of theory in the halls of learning rather than the practical experience they might get here at home base - wonder what those boys talk about when on the bench - park, yo' know. The "gruesome twosome" have emerged from their summer rest and two certain femmes are expected to burst forth in all the glory of new autumn raiment. One took a.l. and one took s.l. but both had but a single thought and project in mind. We wait with baited breath and a jealous gleam in the eye for the results. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: Bill Nixon back from all points east where he had a time for himself; Mr. Mack celebrating his second anniversary of Pilot on Al elevator; E. Delaney of A&L and J. Cahill of Fin, joining the staff of UNRRA and may luck go with them; Elsie Jones Rehrey former ferme attorney, looking mighty natty and pretty proud since passing the D. C. Bar exams; a future barrister for the B. Gekoskis; E. Paris, a newcomer to REA, just wanted to keep out of print - we aim to please; E. Lincoln full of vim, vigor and vitality, after a.l'ing in Wisconsin; Margaret Mercen back again after a much too long illness; F. Sanquinet leaving Fin for an Arizona ranch while H. Shipp came back from Dallas so fast he flew right by Arizona 14 and can't make out what happened; R. Pillep missing her honey who will soon take to the high seas; L. A. Thomas a.l'ing in Maine; Sammy's picture gallery of handsome TSD engineers now in service growing by leaps and bounds; R. Douglas back with a fine coat of tan but a bit downhearted as he had to return just when the fish began to bite; a celebrity amongst us - Wendel Chilton, who has received recognition for his work in photography, and came to us from the War Department where he "shot" many of the lovely ladies and the handsome heroes. FLASH! J. Salisbury in town, - everything now under control!

\* \* \* \* \*